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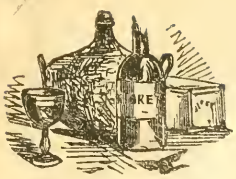
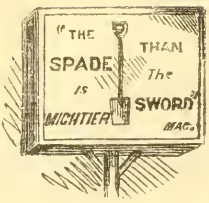


SIGHTS AND NOTES:

BY

A LOOKER ON IN VIENNA.



DEDICATED TO THE UNION ARMY!

SEVENTH
(*Of November*)
EDITION.
Copy, RIGHTED and Corrected.

WASHINGTON:
1864.

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EDITOR'S NOTE.—This little work has not been suppressed!

NORMAN WIARD

fecit suo more.

BUY 'EM OF J. SHILLINGTON,

Cor. 4½ st. and Pennsylvania Avenue,

WASHINGTON.

PRICE $60 per thousand.
$10 per hundred.
15 cents a copy.

THE

PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE

Little GENERAL.

ENTER "*Little* MAC."

EARLY DEVELOPMENT OF PRECOCITY.

STRATEGY!

First Exhibition of Military Genius.

It is recorded that he received his education at a

CHARITY SCHOOL.

Afterwards he took to wife a daughter of the great

MARCY FAMILY.

THEN HE WAS TEMPTED!

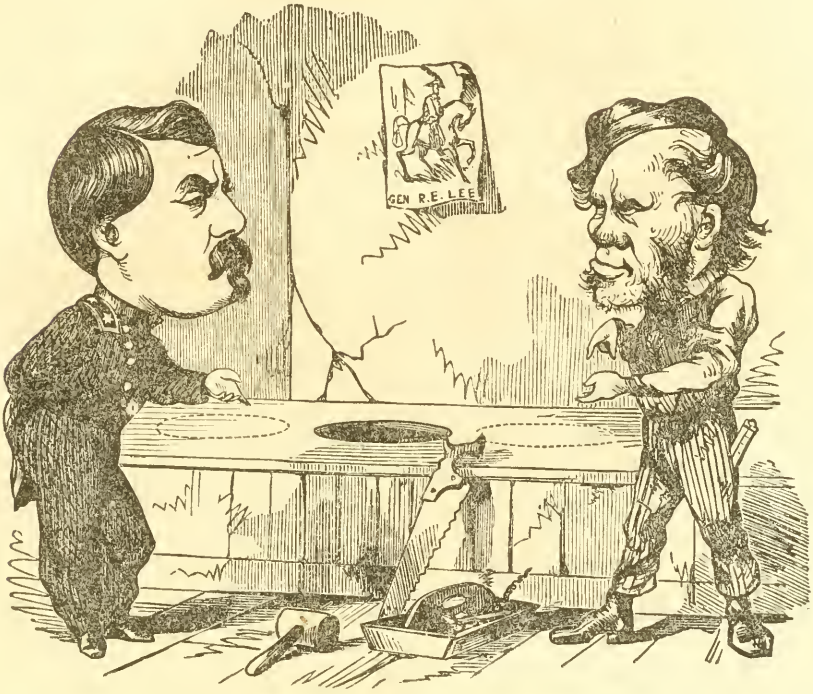
IN A DREAM.

DEMOCRATIC INSPIRATION

(THIS SHEET INSERTED BY MISTAKE.)

"While the Cat is away, the Mice will Play."

About this time a PEACE PARTY is organized who present *little* UNREADY a mansion not "in the skies," but in New York, where his indecision of character is illustrated by the story of the



CARPENTER'S JOB.

Napo. Why did you not cut two openings, as you were directed?

Carp. Why, you see, General, I feared you might come here sometime "taken short," being unable to decide which "hole" to patronise, you might meet with a serious disaster.

Napo. Your explanation is so far satisfactory, I shall recommend you to the President for a Brigadier's commission? But why have you put up that odious picture, in this private room, visited by no one but myself?

Carp. Why, you see, General, that's more of "my strategy." If you are costive at any time, that picture will make you evacuate quicker than anything else.

RALLY! RALLY! RALLY!

All ye WHO FEAR THE DRAFT!
All ye "WHISKEY HEADS!"

All ye DEAD BEATS!
All ye "SEYMOUR'S FRIENDS!!!

RALLY TO THE POLLS.

Every COPPERHEAD!
Every TRAITOR!!
Every PIMP!!!
Every SNEAK!!!

VOTE FOR THE PEACE PLATFORM.

Vote Early! ——— Vote Often!

EVERY BALLOT-BOX STUFFER!
EVERY CONFIDENCE MAN!
EVERY SECESSIONIST!
EVERY THIEF!

GO IN AND WIN.

You that have forgotton the imbecility of

JAMES BUCHANAN elect Gun Boat McCLELLAN.

EVERY SOLDIER'S GRAVE DESECRATOR!

EVERY SOLDIER'S VOTE FORGER!

EVERY PRO-SLAVERY MAN

Who never owned a Slave, and who never can!

COME OUT AND SHOW YOUR HAND! COME OUT NOW!

Else JEFF DAVIS and the Governors of Rebel States will

ABOLITIONIZE THE SOUTH

By liberating the Slaves for the Confederate Army and establishing a strong Centralized Government contrary to the sound Democratic doctrine of the

RIGHT OF SECESSION

and the

RIGHT TO HOLD SLAVES.

HIS DREAM IS REALIZED, AND HE BECOMES AN

ORGANIZER!

TO A GREAT ARMY NEAR THE CAPITOL;

and

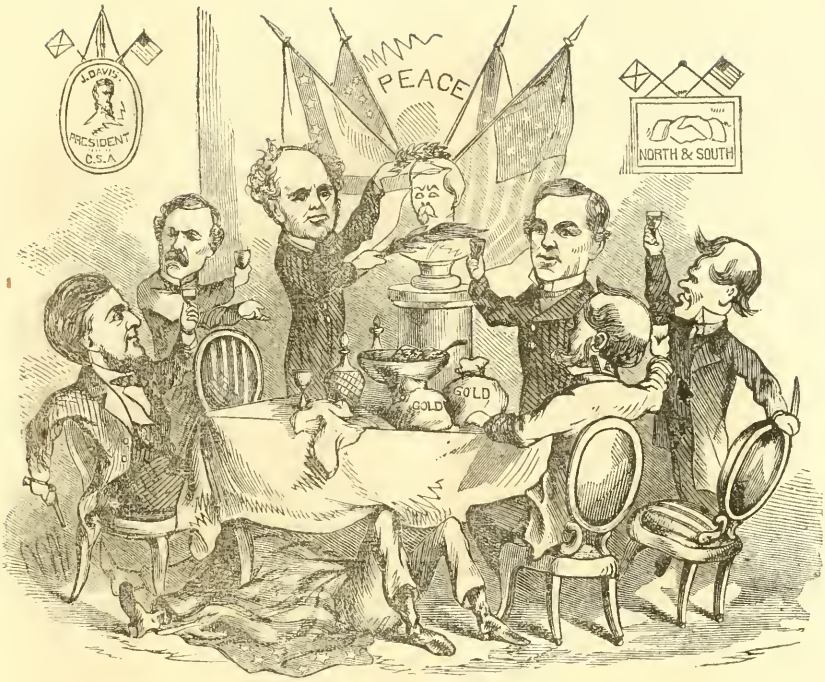
YE POLICEMAN

Directs him to "Move On!"

"Can't you let a cove alone 'til he makes a shilling?"

YE FAMOUS CHARGE UPON YE QUAKER GUNS!

The backbone of the Rebellion appears about to be broken by a *crushing* blow of a *spade*.



BEFORE THE CHICAGO CONVENTION!

Democracy in *solemn* council.

The War Democrats under the table.

Peace Democrats have it all their own way.

Ye Copper Image is being crowned with olives for the want of laurel.

Belmont's gold is on the table.

Peace drapery of flags, stars, and stripes, and Southern Cross intertwined.

One of Seymour's "friends," on the extreme right, "takes a dhrap to the 'Little Ginral.'"

Rum and treason appear to be the grand inspirations of this *August* assembly.

THE NOMINATION OF THE PEACE PARTY!

CHICAGO CONVENTION.

Peace Men wont Fight. Oh, no!

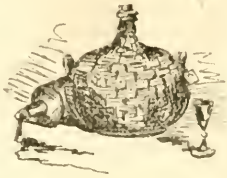
Peace men oppose Taxes on Whiskey because they would thus indirectly Support the War.

Q. Why is McClellan like Job's Horse?

A. Because he scented the battle afar off.

"The lion and the lamb shall lie down together."—*Pend. Speech.*

Yes, after the lion has eaten the lamb.



SPIRIT OF THE CONFEDERACY.

THE PLATFORM AND THE CANDIDATES.

The asses pull steadily yet the mules are very lively.

Which way will you bet it will go?

It is doubtful unless the Democracy put sheir shoulder to the Wheel.

Suppose they too face two ways?

Then it must be given up as a bad egg.

THE DANCE OF THE PEACE DEMOCRACY.

Rejoicing over the Chicago nominations!

About a golden calf erected by an Israelite!!

Upon a pavement muffled with the national flags!!!

While the fire rages!!!!

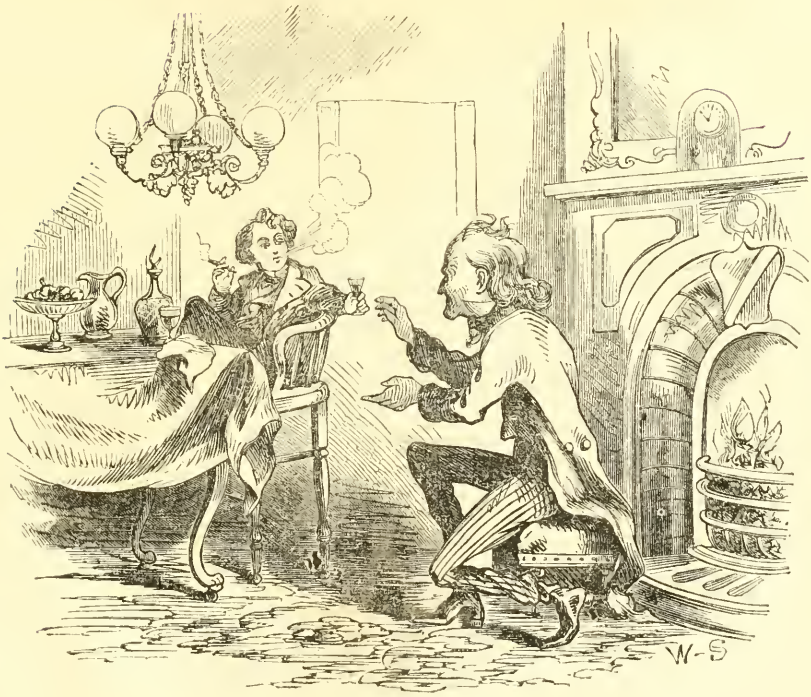
TO MUSIC BY MEPHISTOPHELES.

SEYMOUR'S "FRIENDS."

"Spare the Rod and you spoil the Child."

COERCION.

Baltimore, May 17, 1864.



SUBMISSION.

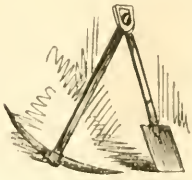
Chicago, August 29, 1864.

THE OLD MAN AND THE BOY.

Now that Uncle Sam has taken the stone in his right hand, we think the boy will "come down" and "ask the old man's pardon."

It would now be a good time for the Boy to ask for an ARMISTICE.

Uncle Sam's "Boys" in the field will expect to have something to say about that.



THE PENINSULA.

NURSERY RHYMES.

I.

There was a young man of *Rich Mountain*,
Stole his plans from that very rich fountain,
Old Rosecran's brain,
And thus filched his fame—
This *astute* young man of Rich Mountain.

II.

There was a young man of *Balls Bluff*,
Stopped McCall, which for Baker was tough;
And lest Stone should tell
He sent him to —— Fort Lafayette.
This *pious* young man of Balls Bluff.

III.

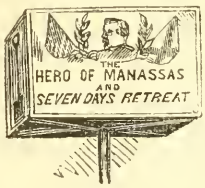
There was a young man of *December*,
Said "as yet I'm not ready, remember."
"I'm preparing war's quiver,
Let the dear boys still shiver."
Affectionate young man of December.

IV.

There was a young man of *January*,
Said "Let Rebels alone and you're weary;
It's not certain we'll whip 'em;
When they run, then we'll rip 'em"—
This *wary* young man of January.

V.

There was a young man of *Potomac*,
As yet for a fight he'd no stomach,
So the Rebs kept their blockade,
And they sneered on each raid,
At this *qualmish* young man of Potomac.



There was a young man of *Manassas*,
Eight months, he said, "Surely they'll thrash us."
They skedaddled one day,
He ran too—t'other way!
Napoleonic young man of Manassas!

VII.

A young man of *Circumbendibus*,
As a nation would put an end to us,
So to catch his friend Lee
He went round by the sea—
Strategic young man, of Circumbendibus

VIII.

There was a young man of *Lee's Mill*,
Who drowned Vermont.s sons with a will ;
This he cared not to see,
So he left there at three—
This *sensitive* youth of Lee's Mill !

PENINSULA STRATEGY.

IX.

There was a young man of *Yorktown*,
Said "Here thirty days I'll chalk down"
"If I take it at once,
Jeff will call me a dunce."
This *rapid* young man of Yorktown.

X.

There was a young man of *Williamsburg*,
Said "These fighters I'll tame like Van Amburg,
I'll kill Hooker and Kearney,
And then Hancock I'll blarney."
This *subtile* young man of Williamsburg.

XI.

There was a young man of *West Point*,
Who told "setter" Franklin to "jest point,"
While th' advance flushed the game:
They got hard knocks and blame.
This *able* young man of West Point.

XII.

There was a young man of *The Fair Oaks*,
With his Generals was forced to compare notes ;
He'd no musical fire,
Yet they showed him a "Lyre."
This *truthful* young man of The Fair Oaks.

XIII.

A young man of *Fair Oaks the Second*,
On Hooker's attack had not reckoned.
Hooker whipped them like fun,
At which looked very glum
This *prudent* young man of Fair Oaks the Second.

XIV.

There was a young man of *Hanover*,
Fought with a brigade, not a man over ;
This pleasant excursion
He called a diversion—.
Diverting young man of Hanover

XV.

There was a young man of *Gaines' Mill*,
Who was afraid of the enemy's pills,
So he thence ran away.
"Changed his base," does he say ?
This *valiant* young man of Gaines' Mill.

XVI.

There was a young man of *Glendale*,
Who felt his courage still fail
So kept on to the rear,
Thro' prudence, not fear,
This *gallant* young man of Glendale.

XVI.

Said a young man of *Malvern Hill*,
"I now can seize Richmond at will,"
But still 'twas the same,
'Twas "not in the game,"
Of this *loyal* young man of Malvern Hill.

XVIII.

Said a certain young man of the *Gun Boat*,
"Let the whole army sink, so that I float."
So he drank off his tod,
Took a smoke and a nod—
This *luxurious* youth of the Gun Boat.

XIX.

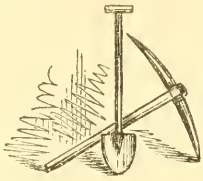
There was a young man of *Bull Run*,
Who smoked and said "Pope's time has come,"
"Now Mac lad, take courage,"
"Give them no food nor forage!"
Prophetic young man of Bull Run!

XX.

There was a young man of *South Mountain*,
Cornered Longstreet and trains beyond counting;
But he checked the advance,
And the Reb's seized the chance—
This *generous* youth of South Mountain!

XXI.

There was a young man of *Antietam*,
Who knew if he followed he'd beat em,
So he called for his spade,
And a truce there he made,
This *considerate* youth of Antietam!



XXII.

A young man en route to *Winchester*,
Loved his cigar and Siesta—
With wife, baby and maid,
Very long thus he staid,
Uxorious youth of Winchester.

XXIII.

There was a young man of *New York*,
Failed in fighting and tried next to talk.
Snobs and traitors applaud,
But the people are bored
By this *reticent* youth of New York.

XXIV.

There was a young man of the *North*,
Of the loyal the scorn and the scoff.
And Iscariot's shame
Will be fame to his name,
This *beloved* young man of the North.

CHICKAHOMINY.

GRAND FINALE!

EXPLOSION OF THE GUNBOAT M'CLELLAN

On Salt River, November 8, 1864.

EXEUNT OMNES.

REQUIESCAT IN PACE!!

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